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THE NEW GENERAL OFFICERS.

It is inevitable that the President's nominees for promotion to the rank of Major-General and Brigadier-General will be criticised as too old for the arduous task of leading modern armies in modern war. Of them it will be said that they cannot adjust themselves to the new conditions introduced on European battlefields, and that their training has progressed so far that they cannot adapt themselves to the novel tactics now followed. The ground of their selection by seniority—naturally bars the younger men, whom General Pershing is said to want under him, and we cannot expect the apparent ignoring of his advice to be entirely overlooked.

But some, at least, of the men advanced will prove responsive to the lessons taught on the battle front; and that any selective process which might have been adopted to obtain younger officers would have produced better results may be questioned. Beyond doubt the appointing power would have been accused of favoritism and the charge would have been made that political and personal influence had been used in behalf of those who received promotion, or against others to whom it was denied.

The faults of the system followed are familiar to everybody, but we must not overlook the fact that any other method would have weaknesses glaringly apparent when its operation was under observation.

No far as mere age is concerned, it must be borne in mind that not all the men who have won fame since the war began are youngsters. Many of them have passed the period of their earlier vigor. This is not to say that younger men are not needed, but that older soldiers are not to be ruled out of active participation in the war by arbitrary regulation. In the formation of the new armies there will be opportunity to test the capacity of the commanders, and should any of them prove unequal to his job he can be relieved before he reaches the front. Rigid adherence to high standards of professional accomplishment will weed out those who for any reason are unfit, and leave the competent to undertake the heavy labors that will be imposed on the new Generals.

The seniority system of promotion falls far short of the ideal. Seniority would have held up PERSHING, in whom there is every confidence; and as the establishment of the military on its new basis goes forward we may expect to see it modified to meet the needs of the country. Meanwhile, the President seems to have done his best to meet the exigencies of a difficult emergency.

An Impressive Lesson From the Mission to Russia.

The gentlemen composing the special mission to Russia, in whose honor this city gave an official reception yesterday, are entitled to the thanks and felicitations which have been conferred on them wherever they have been since their return from Petrograd. We have already spoken of the importance of the transactions in which they had a leading part, of the skill with which they conducted the negotiations entrusted to them, and the ultimate success which we believe will come from their efforts. One aspect of their association that has scarcely been alluded to, however, deserves consideration.

The mission is composed of representatives of practically every fraction in America. Its members are citizens whose political affiliations in the past have been such as to make harmonious cooperation among them a seeming impossibility. The opinions they hold as to the manner in which the affairs of the nation should be regulated and the best interests of society promoted, have been, and presumably still are, radically opposed. In normal times a project to unite them in the pursuit of a common object would not receive serious consideration. But to-day they are completing a task of the utmost difficulty, to the successful accomplishment of which each has given his most earnest endeavor, under conditions that, if failure was to be avoided, required cooperation of a kind that can be looked for only from men who are completely devoted to the purpose engaging them, and whose convictions are based in sincere regard of duty.

Examined with this thought in mind, the Russian mission presents a cross section of the American people truly representative of the nation. Its members are serving. Exactly as their divergent beliefs on matters of moment not essential to the vital work on which we have entered have been laid aside that the larger labor at hand may be attacked and disposed of without consideration of other subjects, so the great mass of the American people have buried their political differences and put away their conflicting theories of social affairs that all their strength may be exerted for the common defense. If here and there a malcontent attracts notice, it is because the solidarity of his fellow citizens offers a background of impressive singleness of opinion against which he can pose to advantage. If an occasional politician receives notoriety by conduct in contrast to that of others in the public service, his temporary conspicuousness is a testimonial to the overwhelming determination he seeks to oppose.

Thus the mission to Russia testifies not only to the capacity of its own members, but to the undivided and indivisible sentiment of the country. It has represented abroad and typified at home. In this it renders a function of double value; for analysis of its membership and study of the motive that made its composition possible, and brought about coordination of the divergent elements it epitomizes, will disabuse the mind of any enemy of the republic who conceives for a moment of an American not irrevocably committed to a successful struggle, whatever its cost may be, for the preservation of the ideals of the United States.

Judge Hylan, Tammany Statesman.

Judge JOHN F. HYLAN of Kings county appears to be an industrious, energetic citizen whose adverse opinion as to the propriety of committing executive function to citizens of legal training is open to cheerful revision when the beneficiary of the proposed arrangement is Judge JOHN F. HYLAN.

We shall not chide Judge HYLAN on account of the inconsistency of his acts in August, 1917, and his words in 1916. He is a Tammany candidate for office; and is not inconsistent in word and deed the crowning jewel, the imperishable decoration, the unchanging political characteristic of Tammany statesmen, whatever the jobs they seek?

A Page From an Old Magazine.

A friend of THE SUN whose gorge rises as he reads about the slinkers sends to us some pages, yellow with age, from the *Portfolio*, a periodical published in Philadelphia more than a century ago by "Oliver Oldschool," the pseudonym of JOSEPH DENNIS, "the only man in the country who made literature a profession," as they then said of him.

The *Portfolio* was a magazine with news features, and in this particular issue, dated September, 1814, it had an article about the fight in Valparaiso harbor in March, 1814, between the Essex on one side and the Phoebe and the Cherub on the other. A paragraph which our correspondent marks as particularly good reading is the following:

"DANIEL GLASGOW FARAGUT—a midshipman on board the Essex, thirteen years of age, was knocked down by a splinter which struck him on the thigh, and disabled him during the remainder of the action. While supporting himself by the railing which was placed around the hatchway, on the quarter deck, an eighteen pound ball carried away the tail of his coat. Several men were killed very near him, yet not the slightest change was perceived either in his countenance or manners. But no sooner were the colours struck, than he burst into tears."

Of course the *Portfolio* had the youth's name incorrectly, for it was DAVID, not DANIEL. We join with our friend in hoping that the little story may carry inspiration. Not that we expect to see many Midshipmen Faraguts. Our lads no longer go out to the navy at the age of 9. Fancy a modern boy of 12 made prize master of a captured ship, as DAVID was! But the lesson is there.

Incidentally, the yellow leaves are a reminder of the span of history that one or two men cover. When DAVID was having his coat tails shot away off the Chilean coast BONAPARTE was still unconquered, making a last defense of Paris, with Elba just ahead. Yet men live to-day who were with the grown up DAVID when he damned the torpedoes from the rigging of the Hartford and cried "Four bells! Captain DRAYTON, go ahead!"

"Sammy" Won't Do.

It is evident, from the earnestness with which American officers in France discuss a matter which may have appeared trivial, that the use of "Sammy" as a nickname for our troops is not only unwelcome to but resented by the men. They consider it, we are informed, "inapt, undignified and irritating."

That, outside of the American newspapers, "Sammy" is foreign to their acquaintance. All the evidence is against the nickname. Uncle SAM cannot be decently dimitted. "Sammy" is the provincial English name for a lack-brain. It is West Point slang for a morose, and our men are not slow.

What nickname, then, if any? The cables from the American camp in France mention only one that found favor—"Johnny Yanks," a combination of "Johnny Reb" and "Yanks." The objection to this will be that it is too long. Perhaps, as has been suggested, a good name will be found in the war. Meanwhile most of us will think of the men as Americans, or, more briefly, as Yankees.

Revenge May Cost Too Much.

Justice CROWEY's present position in politics is forcibly reminiscent of two immortal figures in Irish literature—the flea who when you put your finger on him wasn't there, and FINNKEAN of railroad fame. At the present moment the Justice is "on again" and vows he will run in the Republican primaries.

One can sympathize with the justifiable wrath of the Justice and still question alike the wisdom and the patriotism of the course he, for the moment, contemplates. Indubitably he was made the catsey of men professing to be his friends who encouraged him to appear as a receptive Majority candidate in order that they might extort a greater share of recognition from the fusion managers.

Naturally the Justice meditates revenge. No man wears the double cross plumed to his bosom without resentment against the fellows that so decorated him. With his ability, popularity and unblemished record Justice CROWEY would make a showing in the Republican primaries that might greatly disquiet leaders of that party—especially in Brooklyn. Some of them might have to support him, however distasteful it might be, or lose their leadership.

Conceivably the Justice might beat Mayor MITCHELL in the Republican primaries, thus assuring a three-cornered Majority fight and the probable election of the Tammany candidate. Would that not be rather a high price for New York to pay that Justice CROWEY might be revenged? Would not the Justice himself pay dear for his whistle if, to gratify a personal pique he incurred the responsibility of thrusting Greater New York back into the grasp of the Tammany plunderer?

Thus far Justice CROWEY has been silent. Public information as to reported projects and changes of plan had come from volunteer and perhaps unauthorized interpreters of his intentions. Surely he will be wise now if he abandons any latent purpose of salving his sores by inflicting an almost irreparable injury upon the people of Greater New York.

The Passing of the Wheat Pit.

Sic transit gloria mundi. The Chicago wheat pit is in twilight. In a few days it will be closed. Closed by the loneconic activities of a person named HOOVER, who thinks wheat is made to eat, not to serve as a gambling counter. But, oh, the wall of the Chicagoese!

Silence broods over that polygonal pit which long resounded with the cries of the giants in combat. The pallid ghost of "OLD HUTCH" and "SYD" KEST, of "OLD HUTCH" ARMOUR and the astral bodies of "JOK" LEITER and "JIM" PATTER, both still very much in the flesh, may well haunt that amphitheatre in which in other days they staked millions on their ability to control the food of the world, and emptied the bread bins of nations that they might fill their pockets. Titanic were the struggles, Napoleonic the strategy, as when in 1898 PHIL ARMOUR blasted away the life in the harbor of Duluth that he might release his ice bound wheat ships and make due delivery in Chicago to the undoing of "Young Joe" LEITER, most dashing speculator of all. "I could have cleaned up \$3,000,000 on the deal at one time," said LEITER after "Old Phil" had beaten him to his knees, "but that looked like 30 cents to me. I wanted some real money."

History records many corners engineered in the old wheat pit. Many a quaint character stood there defiant and bluffed the world to offer him more wheat than he could buy. "Old HUTCH," B. P. HUTCHINSON, who in 1888 put wheat up to two dollars, after an unheard of price, was one of the queerest fish in the pool. Handling millions as though they were coppers, he dressed like a country parson, lived mostly in a four dollar a week furnished room and lunched on an apple—a veritable Russell Sage of the pit. Twenty years he dominated the activities of that arena, made and lost millions, and finally died in poverty after having been supported in old age by his son. Not the hazard but the game was "Old HUTCH" interest. Win or lose he was ahead by the joy of the gamble. When things were dull he would pass cards around among a lot of brokers and ask them to write their bets on the price of wheat on them. He took all bets on either side.

JOHN W. GATES, the of "bet you a million" slogan, figured often in the pit. No man of his type could stay out. It was in 1905 when he acquired between 15,000,000 and 20,000,000 bushels. The end of the Gates corner was enshrouded in mystery. Though prices broke heavily he was believed to have got out whole. But getting out whole was no certain result of efforts to dictate wheat prices. A. E. HARPER, president of the Fidelity Bank of Cincinnati, staked his depositors' money on his ability to conduct a corner, and ended a broken man in the penitentiary. Our own hyponic fellow townsman JAMES R. KEEFE could not resist trying so fascinating a sport. Having accumulated a vast stock he found he could not sell without breaking the price disastrously. The situation attracted the benevolent attention of JAY GOULD, who used his control of the Western Union to circulate industriously so large a crop of bear rumors as to break prices and almost to break Mr. KEEFE—needless to say to the profit of the then "Wizard of Wall Street."

But the only corner that attained such proportions as to affect the price of food the world over, which sent up the price of the loaf in the United States almost as the worldwide war has elevated it, was that engineered by JOSEPH LEITER. He took wheat at 64½ cents and sold his last at \$1.75. Yet he lost millions. The farmers profited hugely and '98 being the day of populist strength the name of LEITER was much applauded in Kansas and Nebraska politics. Though in later days LEITER ascribed his failure to the treachery of an associate, it was rather the wealth, resourcefulness and pertinacity of his antagonist P. D. ARMOUR that proved his undoing. That levithian of pork and beef employed his agencies all over the wheat belt to detect and commandeer unsuspected stores of wheat. He engaged special trains and fast boats to bring it for delivery, and poured out upon the luckless JOSEPH such a store of wheat as the earlier JOSEPH who engineered the successful corner in Egypt never could have imagined.

But now the pit is closed—dark as the pit from pole to pole. It will be a sorrow to Chicago, for a "little flier in wheat" has been almost as common an amusement there as patronizing a handbook in New York, since betting on horse racing has been "rigidly suppressed." The great figures of the wheat pit will in due time become as legendary as GEORGE HANKINS, MIKE McDONALD and the other light fingered gentry of the Clark street card palaces. Romance recedes. Reality and Hoover rule.

It's a different Chicago. It's a different world. We wonder whether this initial success means that Mr. HOOVER is really going to get for us some actually different—and lower—food prices.

No pit remains for the wheat speculator except the bottomless one.

In the dawnings of this new day of stress and strain let us forget the little mobilities that have been exaggerated into mountains to bar our good relations—VACUUM K. LEITER and the rest.

The molehill looms large to the ant that creeps at its base; but a man standing on a mountain does not see it. The Allies are climbing steadily, and when we have reached the peak we shall master many things that once seemed mighty will be obliterated as antiseptic for our sight.

A German diver who left the country to salvage the guns of the wrecked Merphila at Santo Domingo has been refused readmittance to the United States as an enemy alien and is liable to deportation. He took out his first papers in February. War or peace, the laws and regulations governing admission to the United States have a curious way of accomplishing exactly what nobody wants done.

The picketing suffragettes invite all the horrors of war and enjoy none of its glory.

As I conceive the issue in this campaign it is the moneyed interests versus the people—Judge HYLAN.

The conception is false. Any of MURPHY's district leaders will assure the Judge that Tammany, far from being a moneyed interest, is broke.

The country is deeply interested in the progress of shipbuilding under the auspices of Admiral CAPPS and Chairman HURLEY, but it does not share Mr. DENMAN's enthusiasm for the history of a not remote period when stenographers, and not shipwrights, were the backbone of the Shipping Board's construction. The sound of the hammer, not the tap of the typewriter, is what we want to hear.

The attention of the public is invited to the deliberate attempt of the responsible agent of the Navy League to publish a statement which, even if true, should not have been given out without reference to the Department—Secretary DANIELS.

Did JOSEPHUS want to "elaborate" it?

It has been shown that the safety appliances of one of the trolley cars wrecked at North Branford had been rendered inoperative by means of tape bound about them. The enforcement of safety first rules appears to necessitate the invention of fool proof employees for railways.

PRICE CONTROL.

Neither Lawmaker Nor Executive Can Manage Business Justly.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Periodically for upward of two thousand years attempts have been made to control prices by law, invariably with more or less disastrous results.

No man, be he lawyer, editor, professor or politician, can sit in Washington and decide on a fair price. The contractor himself does not know. If he is wise and conservative he makes his price high enough to cover every possible contingency or rise in the labor or material market. If he guesses right he makes large profits. If wrong, he goes bankrupt. Munition makers for the Allies, taking contracts for the same material and at practically the same prices, can be found in both these classes.

PEACE TERMS.

Eighteen Demands That Might Be Made by the Victorious Allies.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Peace terms appear at the present time to cause an immense amount of worry to the pro-German followers of the Kaiser in the United States, from whose Bill Stone down through the Ridderdub to Herr Wilhelm Horst.

To ease their troubled minds, as they see Germany tottering to a fall, it would seem a kindness to state the minimum terms on which Germany can secure that peace which she cast aside in July, 1914.

The restoration by Germany of the millions of francs stolen under the name of "loans levied upon municipalities."

The restoration by Germany of the factories of Belgium and northern France.

The return by Germany of the tons of valuable machinery and material stolen from the factories of Belgium and northern France.

The return to Denmark of her province of Schleswig and Holstein, as by the Bismarck in 1866.

The cession by Austria to Italy of the Trentino, the city of Trieste and the eastern coast of the Adriatic.

The establishment of a Polish republic in the territory of the former kingdom of Poland.

The expulsion of the Turks from European Turkey and the internationalization of Constantinople.

The liberation of Syria and Mesopotamia from Turkish misrule.

The division of the long misgoverned German colonies among the Allies.

The return of Heligoland to Great Britain.

The surrender to the Allies of German merchant tonnage equivalent to the tonnage destroyed by the piratical submarines.

The payment by Germany of all claims for cargoes destroyed and of damages for loss of lives.

The payment by Germany for all restorations of buildings, public and private, destroyed by her armies.

The restoration to the owners of all objects of art, silverware, rare books and other articles stolen by the German princes and others in the invaded territories, or full payment therefor.

The payment of a heavy indemnity by Germany, of such amount as may be determined by the Allies, not to be less than ten times the amount imposed by Prussia on France in 1871.

The maintenance at the expense of Germany of sufficient troops of the Allies in garrison at Berlin, Hamburg and such other points as the War Council of the Allies may direct.

The unconditional surrender of the Allies as full terms.

A STUDENT OF THE WAR.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 15.

THE WHEELS OF FINANCE.

Those Little Wheels Within 'Em Annoy the Innocent Investor.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: When a farmer in Iowa buys a horse he gets a regular horse, right on the hoof; not a promise of a definitive horse, when prepared. When he buys a Liberty bond he gets a receipt from the bank, and after several months an interim certificate, payable to bearer.

Now in the neighborhood of Wall Street people have become reconciled to such doings. A citizen buys ten shares of stock, and hastens to the transfer office of the company. The bank hands him the corporation is in that state of mysterious catatony which obtains when "the books are closed." After the company comes out of this trance and the investor has broken through the barbed wire entanglements of the transfer department he learns that he has received no evidence of ownership in anything in particular, but a certificate promising participation in the handouts of a holdup company or voting trust.

By the time the voting trust expires there has been a reorganization and the investor receives an armful of documents, none of which he can read, but which he is told he must keep for the privilege of using our flags again, with moderation and discretion.

SHIELDING THE ALIEN.

Another Glorious Burden Americans Are Urged to Bear.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: The various measures under consideration for the drafting and deporting of aliens suggest this question: "Do the United States too proud to make aliens fight for her?"

We have been rightly told that America has her protection so far to the Allies. The Allies having for three years fought America's battles along with their own, is the United States now going to make resident aliens fight her battles for her?

I read in your columns a short time ago that if a million eligible aliens were procured by the draft it "would mean a reduction of approximately 10 per cent. in the number of young native Americans who would be called to the colors." Does this mean that the United States deems it right and proper that in her war foreign blood must first be shed to save "native American" blood?

Is it not a fact that none of the Allies during the three years of war, with all its tremendous drain and sacrifice of human lives, has taken the step regarding aliens which this country in the first year of war, with her resources in men untouched, now seeks to take?

Americans in Congress and out of it would show much finer and nobler spirit if, fully realizing the glorious ideals for which this war is being fought, as well as for the safety of home and country, they said, "This is our fight, and as long as we have men to fight we will not make any aliens do our fighting."

It would be a point of honor in many countries, and all this talk of letting the alien do it seems rather ignoble.

ANOTHER WOMAN.

APOLKA, FLA., AUGUST 12.

THE FLAG.

Is Its Constant Display Taking the Edge Off Enthusiasm?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Has it not occurred to you that the American flag has become a common sight on the streets of New York?

When the enthusiasm for displaying the flag became so rampant it was one of the first to show my "patriotism" by putting out flags.

But as the months have rolled by the flag upon the streets has become ragged and dirty. The precious flag has become too common. The inspiring effect has gone. Our enthusiasm, stirred by the novelty at first, has become dulled. We no longer see the flags as we pass along; I no longer touch my hat as I pass under a beautiful banner, and we will not be discouraged or overlooked.

A solved, rather than a display purposes is out of the question; so it means now that the public must buy new flags at a greatly increased price. At this time, when bunting and all other articles that we are called to use in quantity cost so much, it becomes a national extravagance and should not be encouraged or overlooked.

Recently I realized that the first lot of flags were about worn out. Few janitors or owners are willing to take the time and trouble to lower the flag at night, which is the proper way. It is gross neglect, and we will not leave it out all night, so the army regulations say.

I have given instructions not to display again until there is some good reason, such as a victory, the sinking of enemy ships or news that is the cause of general rejoicing.

The fact is we have got to limit the display of Old Glory until it becomes a treat for the eyes again.

Let the public notice how the army and navy respect and treat their flag and there will be no fault to find. The flag is not to be lowered at night, or after the proper and prescribed time. Never is it allowed to remain out during the night. In bad weather a small storm flag is substituted.

I hope you will advocate the withdrawal of the flag from common use and that we may have such good news from the front that we will be able to use the privilege of using our flags again, with moderation and discretion.

CLARENCE H. EARLE.

Major N. G. N. Y., Reserve List.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 15.

WHY PROTECT VIPERS?

A Serious Problem for Patriotic Men and Women to Consider.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: The dwellers in the small town where I am sojourning more than doubled their Liberty bond and Red Cross subscription quotas, and are meeting the draft fully and without complaint.

What is agitating and disturbing them is the fact that while they are giving up freely the best of their young men and more than a reasonable proportion of their means, open public enemies who disavow allegiance to this or any Government, who advocate destruction of property and the overthrow of all authority, and who are doing their utmost to cripple and hinder the United States in the small town where I am, in which its existence and that of all free institutions are at stake, are permitted to go at large and carry on their activities without hindrance, except on the part of indignant citizens.

If these vipers can find protection under the law, and they always claim that they are, why should we have any objection to their education, their propagation of their means, open public enemies who disavow allegiance to this or any Government, who advocate destruction of property and the overthrow of all authority, and who are doing their utmost to cripple and hinder the United States in the small town where I am, in which its existence and that of all free institutions are at stake, are permitted to go at large and carry on their activities without hindrance, except on the part of indignant citizens.

We have already gone much further than in some directions in self-protective legislation of the most arbitrary sort and of doubtful constitutionality, where the need is far less imperative.

Why go abroad to fight a foreign enemy when we have at home a more dangerous enemy? Why should we have to operate with our enemies and doing their utmost to destroy us?

CIVIL WAR VETERAN.

WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS., AUGUST 15.

A DIP INTO THE ORIGIN OF SOME OF THE GERMAN PEOPLES.

Accept Isaac Taylor as Against Gibbon, and You Find That the Hun Blood Outweighs the Teutons.

The Germans are commonly considered a Teutonic people. They are called Huns by way of reproach, but it has probably not entered into the minds of many persons to consider whether they should not be called Huns for another and more serious reason—because in fact they are Huns, or of Hun descent. While there is a considerable infusion of Teutonic blood in Germany, my opinion is that at base they are a Hun people. The argument cannot be presented at length in a newspaper article, but some of the more salient facts that support the argument may be pointed out. There is always a certain inertia in any accepted theory, so that the longer and more generally it has been accepted the more difficult it is to overcome it. The Hunnish acts of war, the Hunnish present war, its inquiry and discussion, and open the way for an argument that they have acted like Huns because they are Huns. But in spite of this settled opinion are not easily shaken, and the common impression in the present war, that the Hun is a Teutonic, is a new view, however it may be supported by facts.

Reluctance to accept the argument in the present case would perhaps be partly attributable to Gibbon's well known description of the Huns as a "barbarous, cruel, and greedy people." Gibbon's description is no doubt partly correct, but Gibbon was not an ethnologist, and he was not specially dealing with this subject; moreover, ethnology was hardly a science in Gibbon's time. So that whatever portion of truth there may be in Gibbon's statement, it is largely, and upon the whole, false.

It is to be remembered that the Huns, not always under this name, constituted an immense force extending entirely across northern Asia and Europe, from the Ural-Lapland, and comprising Tunguses, Manchus, Mongols, Uigres, Turks, Tartars, Finns, Lapps and other tribes. This family is variously called Ural-Altaic, Tungusic, Tartar, Turanian and Scythic. They are distinctly a brachycephalic people, which the Teutons are not. The significance of which is well known to ethnologists. Many of them are short and dark, as Gibbon described them, but also many are tall and of light complexion. The Finns, Uigres, Turkomans and Kirghis are generally blond, with fair or rufous hair and eyes. The Uigres, Kirghis and "Middle Europe" is a term that is much in evidence to-day. Isaac Taylor ("Origin of the Aryans") says that "the Central European brachycephalic race agrees with the Uro-Finnic type." He says further that the Germans "are of the Uro-Finnic type, and that the Teutonic tribes who Teutonized southern Germany differed altogether from the existing type. In the Row Graves, which are the tombs of these invaders, the mean cephalic index is as low as 71.8. The nobles, descended from the Uro-Finnic type, had a mean index of 73.5.

Odin (Wodan) is the German Allfather. Everywhere in the sagas he and his followers are called "Tyrk" and "Asia-men." Tyrk is the German of Turk. According to the legend, Odin left his home in Tyrkland, "where he owned large possessions," and journeyed west eleven months until he came to the Tanais (Don) River and built there his town of Asgard. There he dwelt for three years, and then he sailed to the "Asia-men" (Aesir) and the Jotnar, or Goths, whose chief home was Utgard, a distant or outlying place, as the name implies. This agrees with history. We read that the Huns (Hiong-nu of Chinese annals) invaded the Roman Empire, and that they first appeared prominently in European history in A.D. 375, when they crossed the Volga, and Don rivers, defeated the Goths, and his "Northern Empire" Mallet says: "From the eastern shores of the Black Sea we may follow lines of barrows (graves) in a northeasterly direction through the steppes of Tartary to the wilds of Siberia, and in a northerly course through the Russian and German lands, indicating a route of travel. The Volung Saga, the great epic of the north around which Wagner wrote his opera, chronicles a strife between Huns and Goths.

The customs, habits, traits and beliefs of the Huns were identical with those of the early Germans, and I may add with those of the later, as will appear. We read in Herodotus that the Scythians were seated in the region north of the Black Sea, or about the Tanais River. They were "shaggy haired," and they had "the attributes of Mars" under the form of a naked sword. They drank out of human skulls, carried their families about in carts or wagons, ate raw meat, and were generally savage and ferocious. The early Germans worshipped their (first) god of war, Tyr, under the name of Mars, and carried their families about in wagons and were savage and ferocious. We read that they "breathed nothing but war." That they "created their gods after their own image," and that they "looked upon war as a great act of justice, and esteemed force as the most noble title over the weak, a visible mark that God had intended to subvert them to the strong." That "the weak had no right to what they could not defend." That "the gods ranged themselves on the side of the strong."

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